
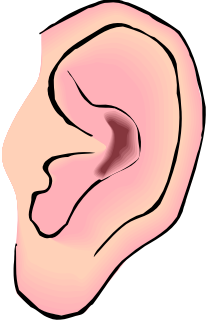
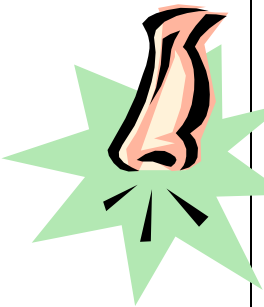




Sensory Details found in Edgar Allan Poe's "Tell-Tale Heart"

<p style="text-align: center;">Sights</p> 	<p style="text-align: center;">Sounds</p> 	<p style="text-align: center;">Smells</p> 	<p style="text-align: center;">Taste</p> 	<p style="text-align: center;">Touch/Feelings</p> 
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “One of his eyes resembled that of a vulture a pale, blue eye with a film” 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “I heard all things in the heaven and in the earth” 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • (The supposed smell of the decomposed body over time.) 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • <i>None?</i> 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “Turned the latch of his door”
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “I could see him as he lay upon his bed” 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “hinges creaked” 			<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “thumb slipped upon the tin fastening”
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “I could see him as he lay upon his bed” 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “spoke courageously to him, calling him by name in a hearty tone..” 			<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “feel the presence of my head in the room”
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “black as pitch with the thick darkness” (p 146) 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “crying out” 			<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “chilled the very marrow in my bones” (p147)
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “stalked with his black shadow” 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “hearkening to the deathwatches” (p 146) 			<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “heavy bed”
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “single dim ray” (p147) 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “slight groan” (p146) 			<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “never, before that night, had I <i>felt</i> the extend of my own powers—“
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “dark as midnight” 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “groan of mortal terror” 			<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “heart beat”

<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “dismembered the corpse” (p147)—Eiw. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “low stifled sound that arises from the bottom of the soul” (p 146) 			<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “could bear those hypocritical smiles no longer” (p148)
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “swung the chair...” (p148) 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “dreadful echo” (p146) 			<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “It increased my fury” (p146)
	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “cricket making a chirp” 			<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “and now a new anxiety had seized me (p147)
	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “low dull, quick sound such as a watch makes” 			
	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “the beating of the hideous heart” (p148) 			
	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “...(swung the chair) and grated it upon the boards” (p148) 			
	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “argued about trifles, in a high key..” (p148) 			
	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • “but the noise arose over all, and continually increased. It grew louder—louder—<i>louder!</i>” (p148) 			